

Given the World

You were my Legs
Diamond
I
your Machine Gun

Kelly, furiously Capone
till you spread an

overcoat to revelations of
musky hams, whop-
ping provolones. Wanted

to scrape that mold in
curls but caught myself
outside the Biograph.
Should've been Bonny and Clyde ripping ass

ends from roadsters
at firehail
packing it in.

